

him up to the nearest Hamburg guard-house. Loizeau fell into the snare; but finding that he was about to be conducted from the guard-house to the prison of Hamburg, and that it was at my request he had been arrested, he hastily unloosed his cravat, and tore with his teeth the papers it contained, part of which he swallowed. He also endeavored to tear some other papers which were concealed under his arm, but was prevented by the guard. Furious at this disappointment, he violently resisted the five soldiers who had him in custody, and was not secured until he had been slightly wounded. His first exclamation on entering prison was "I am undone!" Loizeau was removed to Paris, and, though I am ignorant of the ultimate fate of this wretch, I am pretty certain that ITouche would take effectual means to prevent him from doing any further mischief.¹

¹ Fouche, in all probability, had the man murdered, — or *suicided*.— Editor of 1836 *edition*.